

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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A Happy Life.

How happy is he born and taught,
That serveth not another's will;
Whose armor is honest thought,
And simple truth his utmost skill!
Whose passions not his masters are,
Whose soul is still prepared for death,
Not tied unto the world with care,
Of public fame or private breath;
Who envies none that chance doth raise,
Or vice who never understood
How deepest wounds are given by praise;
Nor rules of state, but rules of good;
Who hath his life from rumors freed,
Whose conscience is his strong retreat;
Whose state can neither flatterers feed,
Nor ruin make oppressors great;
Who doth God both late and early pray,
More of his grace than gifts to lend;
And entertains the harmless day
With a well-chosen book or friend;
This man is freed from servile bands,
Of hope to rise or fear to fall;
Lord of himself, though not of lands;
And having nothing, yet hath all.

The Escape of Martha White.

If anyone had asked Martha White why, on the last afternoon of the year, she dragged out her last year's, and at least two previous years' coat and set to work mending it as if her life depended on making it fit for service, she could not have put the reason into words, for she was as yet hardly conscious of a definite resolve.

Ever since the Christmas Eve party at Nell Hasty's, her mind had been going over events that had happened since she had allowed herself to be chosen as particular friend by dashing Kate Trent, daughter of a rich jeweler. That friendship began early in Martha's last year in high school, during which period various things had occurred by which Martha felt she had lost the confidence of her teachers, whose markings became accordingly so low that she graduated with not a credit to spare.

One event especially returned to Martha's mind, with tormenting frequency. Nell Hasty, the mathematical star of the class, came to algebra recitation one morning without a single problem to hand in.

"How many problems have you worked?" was asked each pupil; and when Nell replied "all," the teacher expected her to lay her paper on his desk.

"Where are they?" he asked, after a short wait.

"I don't know," Nell replied. "I left my paper in my book last night, but this morning it was gone."

After a moment's pause he continued through the rest of the class with the question, "How many problems have you worked?" and Martha was surprised to hear Kate Trent reply, even as she herself had answered, "Three;" for when Kate had volunteered to help her the night before she boasted that she could work every one of the five. Not another pupil in the class had prepared even one problem.

"Which three did you get, Miss White?" he asked.

"The first, second and third," Martha answered.

"You may step to the board and work the third. Which three did you work, Miss Trent?" he asked, curiously.

"The first second and fourth," Kate answered readily, "but I think that I can do the fifth, if I might try."

"Very well, try the fifth," then turning to Martha, he said quickly: "Erase." And when her equations had disappeared he added: "Miss White, I see you do really understand the only difficult point in the third problem, which is the hardest; but it is queer it happened in the very lesson Miss Hasty has lost!" For Martha was not a "shining light" in algebra. "Did you have help?"

"Yes, sir," Martha admitted, "but not from Nell Hasty or her paper!"

"You know the rule about giving or receiving help," he reminded her sharply. "You lose all credit for this week's work in algebra. Explain, Miss Trent. Correct," he commanded when she finished. "I see my lecture and threat last week had the desired effect."

"Oh! yes," fearlessly laughed Kate, "I can work when I feel like it," and she made her boast good for the rest of the year, though Nell Hasty never lost another lesson. Neither would Martha White accept help from Kate Trent again.

Still she felt highly gratified that Kate expressed such a preference for her company and exceedingly flattered when Kate appeared in gray skirt, black coat and Tam almost the counterpart of those she herself wore.

Her cheeks flamed when she remembered another incident. One morning in the Fall she and Kate had passed almost through the public park, when Kate suddenly drew a big bow of beautiful gray ribbon from inside her coat, and began to pin it on the front of Martha's dress collar.

"Its the latest thing out," she chattered. "I have one for myself but waited to put it on till you had yours. I didn't want to be the only one in style," she laughed. "Don't put it inside your coat! The gray is lovely against the black. Got a pin? Then I'll skip around to the store and get some to pin mine on with. Wait here on the bench for me."

Scarcely had she started off when a fine looking but rather flashy young man approached Martha and, bowing familiarly, said:

"Good morning! I see you're here before me. Shall we take a walk while we get better acquainted?"

Martha's face had flushed a deep red before she could manage to speak.

"I beg your pardon, sir. You have made a mistake."

"Oh! Have I?" he laughed, mockingly. "You didn't send me that, then," holding out a sheet of note paper on which Martha saw written in Kate's handwriting, "Will wear a big bow of gray ribbon like this," with a scrap of the same ribbon the bow was made of pinned beneath. Tearing the offending bow from her neck, Martha threw it on the ground and rushed angrily away.

She could hardly get over her anger even when Kate explained that just for fun she had answered an advertisement for "a young lady acquaintance," but wanted to see what the man looked like before making herself known.

"Now, I can always say that I first saw him talking to you if anyone asks where I met him," concluded the wily Katie.

"But you don't intend to make his acquaintance, Katie," Martha expostulated.

"Have done so already, and we enjoyed a great laugh over your indignant retreat," Kate answered.

But the episode at Hasty's was more unbearable than anything else that had ever happened, and the tears of mortification gathered in Martha's eyes every time she thought of it. Kate had begged her to go from her home to the party and to return and spend the night with her. After exposing a profusion of jewelry and adorning herself with several pieces, just as they were ready to start Kate fastened a magnificent pin in Martha's dress. When Martha expostulated that she couldn't wear anything so valuable and be at ease, Kate exclaimed:

"You don't imagine those are real diamonds, do you?"

So Martha's scruples were overcome, and the girls started joyously to the party.

They had not been at Hasty's long before a later arrival, whom Kate knew but had not seen before she sat down beside Martha, exclaimed excitedly:

"Where did you get that pin? I am sure it is the one mamma lost when she was here last month. She lost it while she was at your house, Kate."

"Oh! Did she?" asked Kate, without the least show of embarrassment. "Then that's the identical pin. I imagined it must be one of the servants' finery, and fastened it on Martha so that I could tease her afterwards."

Martha, on whom all eyes had turned at the first exclamation concerning the pin, which they had all noticed, gladly turned it over to the stranger, who asked her host to keep it for her.

"I don't dare have anything so valuable in my possession," she explained fearfully. And fortunate for her that she was so fearful, though no one but Katie was aware of that fact. Completely under her new friend's influence, she had agreed to the sale

of the pin after Martha should have been seen wearing it, and in order to escape his anger, she would have watched her chance to get it again into her possession, had not their host locked it securely in his safe.

Martha was so completely upset by her realization of the danger Kate had placed her in, that she made her excuses and returned to her own home. The day before Kate had come to her with an invitation and request.

"Oh, Martha, papa's going out of town to-morrow afternoon. You know he does not like Charley, so I don't dare invite him to call. Indeed, Martha, you must not be angry, but I always refer to Charley as your friend when papa's around. Well, mamma says I may have a few friends in 'to watch the old year out,' and I'm going to invite Charley as your escort. I'm so happy to think he's coming into my house at last! I've always wanted him to see it!"

"Sorry, Kate," said Martha slowly, with no definite reason for refusing, "but I have already made an engagement for to-morrow evening. I expect my intended to call," she added without a smile.

"Your intended, Martha? Why, I didn't know you were engaged. Who is he?"

"It would hardly do for me to tell, Kate," laughed Martha, heartily enjoying the fact that Kate was taking her joking excuse in earnest. "I believe it is mamma's place to announce the engagement."

Kate had only been gone a few minutes when Stephen Adams called. He had been a classmate of Martha's all through high school and was now employed in a trusted capacity by Kate Trent's father. He had no confidence in his employer's lively daughter, and had often wondered how Martha could be so friendly with so undependable a person. Kate knew that he had no admiration for her style of woman, also that he felt decidedly tender towards Martha, and she hated him accordingly.

"No, I don't believe I'll stay," he said, when Martha pushed forward a chair. "I only stopped to ask permission to spend to-morrow evening with you."

"Why of course, Stephen. Mamma and I will be delighted to have your company. You surely knew that?" Martha said cordially.

"But I thought I'd make sure you had no other engagement," said Stephen, watching her face closely. "I heard that Kate Trent was going to give a party to a select few."

"Yes; she invited me, but I pleaded a previous engagement," faltered Martha blushing crimson.

"Perhaps, Stephen, you'd better not call to-morrow evening after all. It would be decidedly embarrassing if Kate should take it into her head to come over and should find you here," and Martha laughed guiltily.

"Why?" asked Stephen stiffly. "Well, Stephen, you're too old and valued a friend to offend, so I may as well confess I told Kate that I expected my intended, a purely imaginary person, to call to-morrow evening."

"Why can't I play the part of your intended?" asked Stephen eagerly.

"No, no; that would not do. I said that mamma would announce the engagement when Kate asked who my intended was, so Kate would be sure to speak of it to mamma, who would be displeased at such shamming."

"Let's not sham, then. Let's be really engaged. I've always wanted to, but never dared speak before; and I've saved more than enough for a diamond engagement ring."

"Not a diamond, Stephen," cried Martha, remembering her bitter experience with the diamond pin. "Not a diamond if you love—"

but he caught herself in confusion. "Say it, Martha," exclaimed Stephen rapturously as he grasped both her hands: "say if you love me, for I do love you, darling!"

"Then, Stephen," said Martha softly looking trustingly into his eyes, "not a diamond if you love me, but something appropriate to our station in life."

"And your mother must let me announce the engagement for her in the morning papers," declared

Stephen. "Tell her I'm going to, sweetheart," and kissing her forehead almost reverently, he hurried away.

And now, as she patched and darned at her old gray coat, Martha said to herself:

"The trouble was, Kate and I were too much alike, so that folks were not certain whether it was she or I out walking with her Charley. But I want them to know which when they meet me with Stephen Adams. I am certain that Kate can't duplicate this standby, so I'll just put my black one away and wear this as a means of identification. I wonder what Kate thought when she read the paper this morning."

"Oh! you sly mouse," cried Kate, bursting in upon her reverie. "And, just think, I met Stephen Adams near here last night and thought to torment him by telling him that you were engaged and your lover was coming to-night, and all the time it was himself!" Martha did not enlighten her.

"And I decided as long as you would not come that I would not invite anyone."

But she did not tell Martha into what a rage the announcement had thrown her father, who called her to account for her duplicity in passing off Charley as Martha's lover, and threatened to turn her out of his home without a cent if she did not bring her acquaintance with that person to an immediate end. How her eyes flashed and her cheeks burned when she thought of the scene which ended in her father's storming out of the house, fuming and threatening, while her hysterical mother had to be helped to her room! How she gloated over the prospect of being revenged on her father for his enmity toward her lover and his anger toward her in the presence of the servants! How she wished she could destroy her father's exemplary clerk and make Martha smart because Charley had admired her? Ah!

"Father commended Stephen's good sense," she said sweetly, "for selecting an inexpensive pearl ring, but if a man couldn't afford to give me a diamond engagement ring!" she ended with a disdainful sniff as she stood in the door.

"But I told Stephen that I'd had all the experience with diamonds I cared for, thank you, Kate," Martha answered with spirit.

That night a young man closely resembling Stephen Adams in appearance was observed to unlock Trent's jewelry store and enter so boldly that no one suspected it was other than Mr. Trent's trusted clerk till next morning it was discovered that both store and residence had been robbed, and that Kate Trent and her Charley had disappeared.

And when, on New Year's afternoon, Stephen Adams brought her news of the robbery, Martha White, dimly divining that she and her lover had miraculously been saved from an unscrupulous design to connect them with the robbery, clung to her resolution to be as unlike Kate's well-known appearance as possible, and never again to allow herself to be familiar with a person outside her own humble station in life.

Service for Deaf-Mutes.

FEBRUARY, 1908

9-10:30 A.M., Trinity Parish House, Boston. Holy Communion.
3:00 P.M., Grace Chapel, Providence.
14-4:00 P.M., New England Home, Everett. Holy Communion.
16-10:30 A.M., Trinity Parish House, Boston.
4:00 P.M., St. Stephen's Chapel, Lynn.
23-10:30 A.M., Trinity Parish House, Boston.
4:00 P.M., All Saints' Chapel, Worcester.
4:00 P.M., Trinity Chapel, Haverhill.

Service every Friday at 4:00 P.M., at New England Home, Everett.

S. STANLEY SEARING.

Diocesan Missionary for Deaf-Mutes, Massachusetts, West Mass., and Rhode Island.

Edwin W. Felsbee, Lay Readers.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 13 and Locust Sts.
Rev. J. H. CLOUD, Minister, 2606 Virginia Avenue.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Sunday School at 10 A.M.

Week-day meetings at 8 P.M. on first and third Fridays at fourth Wednesday, in the Parish House.

When Margie Came to El Rosa.

The mustard had wedded California plain to plain, binding them with its golden bands, when Margie came to El Rosa.

"You had better go after her, Frank," said her aunt, Mrs. Graham, mistress of El Rosa. "You are the only one of us, who can talk with fingers to the poor, afflicted child."

Having nothing to do but idle away my vacation, I very gladly took the 10-mile drive from El Rosa in the hills, to the little board station on the track where I was to meet Margie coming out of the North. As I drove along I reviewed the signs one uses in the deaf and dumb language, glad that I had learned them on a certain other idle vacation.

No child alighted from the long train, but a young slender woman with hair colored like the fields of mustard through which I had passed. She came directly to me, somewhat timidly, but with the indication of nervousness. She caught up a tiny book fastened to her chataine, and penciled rapidly:

"Are you from El Rosa?"

Instantly my fingers went into commission, and the lighting up of her delicate face was well worth seeing.

"I am not a very rapid talker," I said, when we were driving toward the hills. Fortunately the horses were fat and lazy, and needed no particular attention, "but with practice I shall do better."

"You do beautifully," she flashed back. "I am glad I do not have to do the writing—it is so slow. I have the proverbial woman's tongue, only multiplied by ten. That's dreadful, isn't it?"

"Terrible! I see my finish," I answered mournfully, or it would have been mournful if my fingers could have shown expression. "I wonder why I thought you were a child. I supposed you would bring your dollie with you."

Margie laughed. "You mean my Teddy bear. Dolls aren't fashionable nowadays. I suppose you thought I was a child by the way aunt talks about me. I get lots of peering everywhere I go, and honestly I like it."

She was very attractive, this silent Margie. Silent is not the word at all, either, for she was anything but silent. She was the embodiment of motion, graceful, alluring motion. Her yellow hair blew gently in little rings about her delicate face, in which the color came and went incessantly; her eyes glowed and laughed and changed from gray to almost black with her changing thoughts; her pretty mouth, though denied the power of speech, could smile with a score of meanings; and her fluttering, slender fingers spoke grace itself. By the time we had driven through the mustard fields, and wound around the sweet-scented hills, I was regarding this girl with strange feelings, considering the fact that I was a confirmed celibate, or thought I was.

How Margie loved flowers! The roses which gave the house its name, the pinks, nasturtiums, the red geraniums, which Californians are inclined to dub "common"—she revelled among them like a golden butterfly. But better, I think, did she love the wild things of the hills. When we came in from our horseback rides, fragrance of Monardella, and Southern wood, and "Good Medicine" mingled their sweetness, and floated from her garments like incense from about some beautiful, golden-crowned sun-goddess.

We never saw that girl morbid, was like a spirit from paradise with its brightness still touching her. One day I asked her how she could be so when she had been so cruelly afflicted.

"Nothing can work me damage except myself," she answered. "Some one has said that the harm we sustain, we carry about with us, and that we are never real sufferers except by our own fault."

"That doesn't prove up. Is it your fault that you are deprived of hearing beautiful words, and making them?"

"Perhaps your idea of damage and mine are not quite the same," she spelled, and her eyes were very tender. "I have so much that otherwise I might have missed. I

have learned so much. I have learned to be happy whether I am happy or not." Here she laughed. "Oh, that can be done; but do you know, I have a little private theory that just around the corner there is waiting for me so great a happiness that I won't ever have to pretend any more. It will be so magnificent a happiness that unhappiness will be impossible. It's sure waiting just around the corner."

Another day we sat on the hillside idly watching birds and butterflies and creeping things at our feet.

"Are you going to stay here, as your aunt wishes?" I asked her.

"Oh, no!" The answer came quickly. "In a few days I am going to work. I am to teach in the School for Deaf and Dumb at Salem."

"Life would be pleasanter here for you, and safer," I objected.

"What is life?" she spelled quaintly, "but what I am thinking of all day? I had best be thinking of helping other people to be happy and useful; not to be just day-dreaming. You are going into the world presently yourself."

"That is different. I am a man, and a man's place is in the busy world. You are only a dear little loving child, Margie, and you should be protected. Let me take care of you, Margie, and let me begin now. Will you be my wife, sweetheart? You know how I love you."

Margie shook her head regretfully, but with no show of yielding.

"If I were like other women, Frank, I would put my arms around your neck, and say 'yes,' so happily—oh, so happily; but I should be a drawback to you always, boy. In after years, you will thank me for hurting you now."

I pleaded, but pleading was no use with Margie. Back of the gentleness was a firmness of will which admitted no weakening. So, in a few days, Margie went to her work in Salem, and I to mine in Los Angeles. She would write to me—she would grant me that consolation.

There came a day, long months after El Rosa was only a memory, when a north-bound train was taking me with maddening slowness to Margie. I was not going as I had always planned that sometimes I should go—with happy thoughts and joyful anticipation. I was going to Margie, "seriously hurt; will die!"

That's what the cold print in the morning paper had said, and oh, the precious hours wasted when I did not know! She had been taking her weekly walk from the school to the city when, as she was passing the rock quarry, an explosion had occurred. "Seriously hurt; will die!" How the diabolical words burned themselves into my aching ears as the train crawled on!

After an eternity of misery I found myself at Margie's bed, but before I had reached her I had found the newspaper story false in that she would not die—she would live! Something else was in the nurse's face to tell me, but I couldn't wait to hear it.

I bent over my darling, and my heart jumped as I saw the joy in her face at sight of me. Even as I noted that, a voice sweet as the gentle spirit of her came to my wandering ears:

"Frank—I am—like—"

The halting tongue was too slow, and the weak, eager fingers took up the sentence.

"I am as other women now, Frank. The explosion hurt me, but see what it did—I can hear you speak, and I can talk though my hands are still. I told you that some day I should turn a corner."

The little hands were forced to rest. My overpowering joy, and the lump I was trying to swallow made me foolish.

"I've been standing around the corner all the time," reproached my silly tongue, "but you wouldn't open your eyes and see me."

She laughed, and her month formed a word, "Frank!" Oh, the sweetness of it! Then the little fluttering fingers again.

"You are very conceited, and some day, I am going to rumple your hair dreadfully; but just now, I want to go to sleep. When I wake up—"

The dear eyes closed, and the smiling nurse beckoned me away—

till she should wake up.—Ina Wright Hanson.

Preservation of Piling Against Marine Borers.

The length of service of piles in wharfs and other marine structures is greatly shortened by the attack of marine borers, or shipworms. A method of protection, both efficient and cheap, is much needed, the more so because the timbers best suited for piling are becoming very scarce and are increasing rapidly in price.

Marine borers are found as far north as Maine and Alaska, though they are more numerous and destructive in the warmer waters farther south. Since they require only a small exposed surface in order to gain entrance and completely destroy a pile, any effective means of preservation must protect the wood from high-water mark to a point in the mud below which the borers do not go.

A number of excellent methods have been devised for protecting piling by external coatings or sheathings, any of which, properly applied, will increase the life of the pile. Three factors which decrease their efficiency are the corroding action of salt water, the wash of the waves which injures and often breaks the casing, and the dangers from floating timbers and debris. Thick iron cases resist from these sources for a long period, but they are very expensive.

The injection of preservatives through holes bored in the top of the pile, or near the mud line, has failed to secure a distribution sufficient to adequately protect the outer layers of wood. All soluble salts have also shown a tendency to leach out when exposed to salt water. Impregnation with creosote, a coal tar product, has usually proved highly efficient with suitable kinds of timber properly prepared, when a sufficient quantity of good creosote is used.

The principal timbers used for piling are longleaf, shortleaf, and loblolly pine, and white and red oak on the Atlantic coast and Gulf of Mexico, and Douglas fir on the Pacific coast. Spruce, redwood, cedar, cypress, eucalyptus, and palmetto are used locally. All of these woods with the exception of the palmetto are subject to damage by borers. Hardness is not a complete barrier to their attack, although boring is probably slow in dense woods. Southern pine and oak can be impregnated with creosote, and this promises to be one of the most efficient means of resisting the borers. It is probable that some of these timbers can be successfully treated by the open-tank process. However, if a heavy absorption is desired, a treatment under pressure may be more efficient.

Circular 128, just issued by the Forest Service, gives a detailed description of the most important marine borers and their habits, together with a discussion of the different forms of mechanical devices in use for the protection of piling and of protection by chemical preservatives. This publication will be sent free upon application to the Forester, Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.

Rev. C. O. DANTZ, Pastor, 3525 N. Nineteenth Street.

Services every Sunday at 2:30 P.M. (Except during July and August, 10:30 A.M.)

Holy Communion—First Sunday of the month.

Bible Class, immediately after services.

Cleric Literary Association meets every Thursday, after 7:30 o'clock.

SYNAGOGUE SERVICE

Beth Israel Bikur Cholim.

72d Street, corner of Lexington Avenue.

Every Friday, evening, at 8 o'clock.

MARCUS L. KENNER, Leader.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 101 West Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.
One Copy, one year \$1.00
It not paid within six months. 1.50

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Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves must have,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

WHAT is being more and more recognized and appreciated in education of the young, is the provision for development of the physical being. The *mens sana in corpore sano*, as the classical phrase it, and what we usually understand as the healthy mind in a healthy body, is surely the combination that the up-to-date educator tries to obtain. In schools for the deaf, the physical training needs a great deal of careful attention, and the facilities for outdoor games and pastimes should be quite broad and complete. The records of the pupils will show a great number of cases of deafness caused by diseases that sap the vitality and have a tendency to permanently enfeeble the constitution, unless systematic measures are taken to rebuild it. In a general way, it may be asserted that the strong and vigorous and alert are more easily educated than those in a state of chronic semi-invalidism.

All this leads up to the great winter sport which the Fanwood pupils are having nowadays. Apart from the exercises in military drill and the systematic work of the gymnasium, the cup of joy is just now running over with sports that brighten and invigorate, give courage and coolness, in the way of coasting and skating.

Coasting is not always a safe sport, because of the conditions that too often are a menace to life and limb. But at the Fanwood school there is an ideal coasting ground. As the school girl would put it in an essay, there is a "gentle declivity" just long enough to accumulate the speed that has a thrill to it, and the course leads to a long stretch of level ground, thereby avoiding the abrupt stop that results in cuts and bruises, if no thing worse. The slope stretches all the way across the boys' playground, and fifty sleds could start at the same time without danger of collision. Sometimes the bill accumulates a coat of ice, and then the speed for a short distance is terrific. Auent this latter condition there occurred an episode, both funny and expensive, a couple of years ago. The milkman who supplies the Institution was one day at noon seen to enter the gate driving a sleigh loaded with milk in big cans. The entree was made cautiously, and with great care the horses were guided down the slope. All would have been well had not the driver essayed a short cut when near the foot of the hill. As soon as the horses turned the sleigh began to slide sideways, increasing its speed and dragging the horses along, until one of the runners hit a rut, and overturned the sleigh, spilling the milk all over the landscape. It froze as it ran, and in a little while, when the boys came

from their noonday meal, they were surprised to see the transparent glare of their ice-covered coasting ground turned to an ivory white. They rushed for their sleds, and soon scores of Fanwood youth were gleefully skimming over the newly-made ice. It is the first time in the history of man, since Jupiter snatched his son, Vulcan, from the breast of his mother, Juno, and hurled him from heaven to the Island of Lemnos, that any one has coasted down the milky way.

The skating rink is a thing of beauty and usefulness, and will be a joy as long as the freezing weather lasts. It is probably the safest ice-skating rink in the country. There is no danger of any pupil being drowned on this rink. It is made by using the summer basketball court as a base. Banks of snow form the shore to starboard, while the leeward side is the masonry of the boys' wing of the Main Building. Water is squirted through a hose on this level stretch every evening, and throughout each succeeding day the boys have a new coat of smooth ice on which to cut figure eights, and do the Dutch roll, the grapevine, and other skating stunts.

So it will be seen that all the year round the pupils of Fanwood have plenty of invigorating exercise, from the compulsory gymnastic and military training to those popular games which the merging seasons bring, all of which can be indulged upon a spacious and healthful playground, fanned by the life-giving breezes that sweep across the Hudson River after being sifted through the evergreens that crown the Palisades.

SCRANTON, PA.

DEATH OF WOLFE MORRIS.

Wolfe Morris, aged fifty-seven years, died last Tuesday afternoon, January 28th, at the home of his sister, Mrs. Krotowsky, 531 Washington Avenue, Scranton, Pa., after three weeks' illness, resulting from being out in a snowstorm on January 6th in the evening. He was born in Cincinnati, O., moved to New York during the beginning of the Civil War, and his parents sent him to school for the Deaf for twenty years, about forty years ago. He first settled in Scranton, and started cigar-making, continuing his daily work until sixteen years ago, and decided giving it up because of his ill-health.

He was one of the best well-known citizens in this country, and busied himself by selling first-class lead pencils and trinkets until taken sick.

He was privately buried January 30th, 4 o'clock P. M., at the Dunmore Cemetery.

The pall-bearers were selected as Messrs. Daniel Winters and Burd Richman, William Morgan, (flower carrier), Messrs. Long, Simon Morris, Jr., Krotowsky and L. Hishield.

St. Joseph's Annex

The annex to be erected by St. Joseph's Deaf and Dumb Institute on a plot of ground on the north-west corner of One Hundred and Eighty eighth Street and Bathgate Avenue, the Bronx, will provide ample accommodations for the deaf and dumb children that the institution has under its care.

Ground will be broken for the work about the middle of next month if the plans of the architect, Michael J. Garvin, are carried out. The cost of the building will be \$250,000. The structure will be four stories and will contain dining rooms, class rooms, sewing rooms, parlors, reception rooms and an infirmary and dispensary.—*New York American, February 2.*

PRESBYTERIAN NOTICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Rev. HENRY SLOANE COFFIN, Pastor

Afternoon service, at 3.30 P. M.
Bible Class meets at 4 o'clock.

Gymnasium and Reading Room are open to the members and their friends every Friday evening from 8 to 10 o'clock.

Address all communications to the President, Mr. Archibald McL. Baxter, 32 West 60th Street, New York City.

PHILADELPHIA.

A Very Enjoyable Social.

DR. CROUTER'S LETTER.

News Brevities.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1338 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A very enjoyable social was given in the club rooms of the Clerical Literary Association last Thursday evening, January 30th. Various games were indulged in which furnished an unusual amount of excitement and amusement. Prizes were awarded and were won by the following persons: Misses Mae Stemple, E. Beigel, and Nettie Stemple, and Mrs. R. E. Stephenson, of Trenton, N. J., and Mrs. J. S. Reider, and Mrs. G. T. Sanders, and Messrs J. E. Walls, Wm. McGhee, and J. A. Roach. After the games, a substantial supper was served. The success of the social was due to the indefatigable efforts of Mrs. H. C. Stevens, who was ably assisted by the Committee on Entertainment, consisting of Mr. H. J. Haight, Misses Stetson, McBride, Eisele, and Mrs. E. Scott.

The January issue of the *Pennsylvania Society News* is ready for distribution this week. Its contents ought to be of interest to every member and friend of the Society, for they embody all the latest news concerning the affairs of the Society and Home since the last issue. A supplement page with cuts and brief descriptions of the Gallaudet (N. Y.) and Ohio Homes, and an account of Donation Day at the Pennsylvania Home, accompanied this issue. Dr. Crouter's letter of acceptance of the engrossed testimonial by the Society is made public for the first time. As a copy of the testimonial was given in the JOURNAL last Fall, we now also give the letter of acceptance here.

THE PENNSYLVANIA INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB.
MT. AIRY, PHILADELPHIA, PENNA.

OCTOBER 26, 1907.

Messrs. S. G. Davidson, B. R. Allabough, J. A. McVay, Jr.,
Gentlemen: In accepting the beautifully engrossed testimonial, presented by your Committee, on behalf of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, upon the occasion of the fortieth anniversary of my connection with the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, I permit me to express my high appreciation of the gracious manner in which the duty has been performed, and of the kindly consideration that prompted the bestowal of such a handsome remembrance. To be thus remembered by those I have so long held dear, and among whom I have labored so many years, stirs within me emotions of the deepest gratitude. In the forty years of service I have given to the Pennsylvania Institution I have ever labored to promote its highest and best interests. I have striven according to the light and strength I have had to advance the educational and moral training of the children who have come to her doors for guidance and instruction; I have tried to counsel them in ways of right living and right thinking; I have endeavored to promote their social education in the communities in which they live to multiply the avenues by which, through remunerative toil, they might add to their own comfort and happiness, and to the comfort and happiness of their relatives and friends, and to lead them to a richer and fuller realization of the possibilities and responsibilities of intelligence and citizenship. And to feel, as the sentiments so affectionately set forth in this testimonial lead me to feel, that my work at the end of forty years of constant service has not been in vain, that my opportunities have not been wasted nor neglected, that my duty to you and to the great Institution we all love so well has not been left undone, excites within me the keenest joy and satisfaction, and encourages me to pass the remainder of my days in ready and willing service to those whom I love so dearly, and to whom you so worthily represent this evening.

Thy my labors have been measurably successful, as you so greatly encourage me to believe they have been, is due in very large part to the constant support I have received at the hands of the Board of Directors of the Institution, and to the loyal and loving assistance, always cheerfully given, of those among it has been my comfort and happiness to labor—the deaf of Pennsylvania now so largely numbered in the membership of your prosperous Society. To them and to you I have never in the past appealed in vain for sympathy or encouragement, and in the years of work that may yet remain for me to do I shall look forward to a full continuation of the same confidence and assistance at their and your hands.

Again tendering my very great appreciation of the sentiments which, on behalf of the Society you have so kindly and so tenderly expressed, I remain, with high personal regard and esteem for each of you, for the Members of the Pennsylvania Society, and for the deaf of the State.

Very faithfully your friend,

A. L. E. CROUTER.

A good half-tone likeness of Mr. Joseph Meekel, the generous friend of the Home and former owner of the property, is also given and will no doubt interest many.

Next Saturday evening, February 8th, the Rev. O. J. Whildin, of Baltimore, will lecture before the Philadelphia Local Branch at All Souls' Hall. Admission will be fifteen cents. Mr. Whildin will also preach at All Souls' Church, next Sunday afternoon.

The Delaware County Local Branch, P. S. A. D. met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas D. Delp, in Darby, last Saturday evening, February 1st. After a short business meeting a social time was enjoyed. Games were played and prizes were won by Mrs. C. Partington, Mr. Weeney and Mr. Rodgers.

The proceeds from these amusements amounted to about five dollars. The following persons attended the meeting:—
Mr. and Mrs. W. Jacobs, Mr. and

Mrs. J. Weeney, Mr. and Mrs. J. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. C. Partington, J. A. Roach, A. McGhee, Laib Hamburg, W. Lawrence, Mr. Sheppard, Mr. Omurod, Wm. McKinney, R. R. Robertson and Mr. and Mrs. Delp.

On Monday morning, February 3d, Mrs. L. Brandt, mother of Mrs. Carrie Holmes and our Mrs. Louise Slifer, passed away suddenly, of heart failure. Her death came close to her 86th birthday—March 1st. Her funeral will be held on Thursday afternoon. We extend sincere sympathy to the family.

Mr. John Herdtfelder, brother of Mrs. Joseph Mayor, Jr., died in the German Hospital, on Sunday, January 26th, of Bright's Disease, aged fifty, and was buried on the following Thursday.

Rev. Mr. Hefflon is seriously ill. He was threatened with appendicitis, but seems to have passed that danger.

Mrs. Martin C. Fortescue is reported ill with the Grip.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry R. Spahr have given up their farm, at Vine-land, N. J., and are moving back to Carlisle, Pa.

Milton Haines, of Allentown, was a visitor at All Souls' on Sunday.

Mrs. Mary H. Rocap gave a dinner party in honor of the York, Pa. visitors, Mrs. A. Lanus and Miss C. A. Barnitz last Friday evening, January 31st. It was an enjoyable affair Mrs. Lanus, who has made a reputation as a fancy cake baker, lent her culinary skill to the occasion and produced some very fine bakes. Besides Mrs. Rocap and her special guests, the following were among the party: Rev. Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Dautzer, Mrs. M. J. Syle, Dr. J. Lewis, Miss Mary E. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. S. Reider, Miss Sarah L. Reider, Miss Louisa W. Geiger, Mrs. Amanda Rocap, and William McKinney.

Washington Honston informs us that his brother, Dr. E. A. Honston, has been appointed a commissioner in a street opening in Yonkers, N. Y.

Miss Jennie Claw, of Riverside, N. J., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. Yerkes for a few days.

Mrs. Mary H. Rocap donated a five dollar gold-piece to the Parish House Building Fund of All Souls' Church, on Sunday. At present this fund is growing at a lively gait, and we are glad for it.

A dramatic entertainment will be given at All Souls' Hall, on Thursday evening, February 20th.

Miss Luella H. Little has been heard from. She is with a sister in Larned, Kansas, and enjoying life.

Mr. and Mrs. Fritz C. Moeller, of Camden, N. J., have quit house-keeping temporarily, on account of the dull times.

Resolutions.

At a regular meeting of the Metropolitan Club of Deaf-Mutes, held on Thursday evening, January 30th, 1908, the following was ordered placed on the records, and published in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:

WHEREAS, Our brother, Rudolf Janik, having sustained an irreparable loss in the death of his aged mother, at Bad Ems, Germany; and,

WHEREAS, The blow is made harder to him, by reasons of his being unable to be with his family during the last and offices;

Resolved, That we tender him this mark of our sincerest condolence and heartfelt sorrow.

THEODORE L. LOUNSBURY,

FREDERICK HOFFMAN,

ALEX. L. PACH,

Committee.

CHAS. J. LECLERCQ,

President.

CHURCH NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday at 3 P. M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday at 3 P. M. February 23d, Holy Communion.

FEBRUARY 9TH.

St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, at 10:30 A. M.
Gallaudet Home, at 10 P. M. Holy Communion

FEBRUARY 16TH.

St. Paul's Church, Paterson, N. J., at 10:30 A. M. Holy Communion.
Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., at 3 P. M. Holy Communion.

FEBRUARY 23d.

St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 10:30 A. M. Holy Communion.
St. Paul's Church, Newburgh, at 10:30 A. M.
Gallaudet Home, 2:30 P. M.

Pennsylvania leads the states of the Union in the production of lime. Her production in 1905 was 624,060 tons, valued at \$1,857,754.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

A Highly Appreciated Lecture.

THE PIGSKIN WARRIORS DANCE.

East Wing Chronicle.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 2, '08.—Friday evening, January 31st, Prof. A. B. Fay gave a lecture in the chapel on the subject "Cyrano de Bergerac." His portrayal of the different characters was excellent, and his delivery such that every word he said was understood by his audience. The lecture was very highly appreciated by the students, and they were a unit in declaring it the most entertaining one given this year.

Friday afternoon, it was reported that the ice on the fish pond was good, and the greater portion of the student body, dug up their skates, and went out, expecting to make an afternoon of it. Upon their arrival at the pond they felt like turning around and going home again, for the ice was full of holes and very rough. However, some of the more venturesome strapped on their skates and took a few turns. It thawed all day Saturday, but froze again at night, and if the present weather continues, there will be some real ice skating soon.

The dance which was given in honor of the foot-ball players came off Saturday, and was a brilliant success. All credit is due the committee, which worked so hard to make the go a delightful affair.

The Program:—

GRAND MARCH.....The Eleven
1. WALTZ—Kick off.....The Rose Carnival
2. TWO-STEP—Tackle.....Razle Dazle
3. WALTZ—Scrimmage.....Dream Girl
4. TWO-STEP—Down.....Pipe or Peace
5. WALTZ—Fumble.....Red Riding Hood
6. TWO-STEP—Forward Pass.....Red Wing
7. WALTZ—Touch Down.....
..... Sounds of the Valley
8. TWO-STEP—Goal Kick.....The Keary Gow

SECOND HALF.

PROMENADE.....The Reserves
9. WALTZ—Yost Square.....Autumn Leaves
10. TWO-STEP—Right Tackle.....
11. WALTZ—Faint Heart.....Kentucky-Kat-Up
12. TWO-STEP—X-25.....A Southern Dream
13. WALTZ—X-26.....Popularity
14. WALTZ—X-27.....Eugenie
15. TWO-STEP—X-45.....Dill Pickles
16. WALTZ—X-15.....Golden Sunset
17. TWO-STEP—Rah! Gallaudet!.....
.....Peter Piper

Music by Noble Johnson, Stewart, Committee: Williams, '08, Chairman; W. F. Postusta, '09; G. Bieri, '10, J. H. Mueller, '11; A. C. McInnes, 1 C.

The players adopted resolutions thanking the committee and the students for the honor done them.

Quite a number of the boys were hit hard by that 7.5 rule. As a result, all but two of the wrestlers are eligible to compete with outsiders, and a number of the varsity base-ball players are affected. They, however, will have another chance to remove the ban before their season opens.

George Bailey, '11, is going around with a big limp which is unaffected. He had the misfortune to tear one of his toe-nails off. He declares that since the mishap everybody finds his toe the most convenient place on which to tread.

"The Patriot" is the name of the next play to be given by the S. N. D. C., on February 23d.

The Buff and Blue for January is out under its old cover.

The Ground Hog would not have had to look very hard to see his shadow here on the 2d of February. The sun shone brilliantly all day, according to some, spring will be late in arriving.

When it rains hard the ceiling in the hall on the third floor leaks like a street sprinkler. The boys wonder how the water gets in, inasmuch as the fourth floor is not affected.

The Ducks are having an easy time these days. That is due in a great measure to the fact that they have earned their place.

Despite the fact that many of the wrestlers have no hope of being able to compete with outsiders, they are bent on maintaining the club. This speaks well for the boys, as well as the sport here.

Baxter Mosey, '11, makes so many trips to Room 32 after "cloze," that some are beginning to think that he has a large-sized book account which was not affected by the recent panic.

If anybody happens to come to Washington, and has a hankering for a good square meal, Moeller, '11, can tell him where to get it.

From our East Wing Correspondent.

Friday evening, Prof. A. B. Fay gave the second of the Faculty lectures for this term. He had taught for his subject "Cyrano de Bergerac," a French play. It was a great treat to those present and was much enjoyed, as was attested by the applause at its conclusion. Some of the Co-eds were so anxious for ice skating that they

went to the Fish Pond Friday afternoon, as they heard that the ice was frozen enough for skating. However, they were disappointed, as they found the ice full of holes and quite thin. Nevertheless, some of the more daring ventured onto the ice. They were lucky in not breaking through.

Friday evening, after the lecture, several of their friends gave Miss Streby, '09, and Miss Thiessen, '10, a surprise party. It was in honor of their birthdays. We hear that the refreshments were so good and so plentiful that they came very near keeping one of the guests away from the dance the next evening.

Miss Sharp, I. C., and Miss Rhoades, I. C., attended the Saturday matinee of "The Orchid," at the B-lasco. From Miss Sharp's enthusiastic talk about it, it must have been greatly enjoyed by the two fair "Ducks."

To day, February 2d, is the traditional, "Ground-hog Day." When the ground-hog came out of his winter quarters, his shadow greeted him, and he quickly hid himself back again for another six weeks, sleep. If he can be relied on as a prophet, we can look for six weeks more of winter.

The regular Sunday School concert will be next Sunday, the ninth. The subject will be, "Patriotism," a very appropriate subject for the month in which occurs the birthday of "The Father of his Country."

Prof. and Mrs. C. R. Ely are rejoicing over the birth of a little daughter, who came to brighten their home on January 31st.

E. VINSON, '11.

Saved by a Dog.

Sleeping in the rear room of the Old Bowwerie cafe, at No 305 Bowery, Jacob Rosenthal, a deaf-mute, was aroused by his little pet fox terrier pulling at his coat sleeve early to-day. Rosenthal woke to find the place filled with smoke and tongues of flame darting through the floor. He escaped, followed by his faithful pet. The fire caused a damage of \$1,500 to the basement.

The Bowwerie cafe is one of the landmarks of the Bowery. It dates back to several generations ago when it was patronized by a better class of people than frequent it now. The bartender noticed smoke and opened the door leading to the basement, finding the place filled with flames. After the fire had almost been extinguished Deputy Chief Kruger was informed that Rosenthal, a deaf-mute, was in the basement. Kruger hurried one of his men into the place.

While the fireman was searching for Rosenthal he appeared. He took it as a good joke on the firemen.

When a man could be found who knew the sign language, Rosenthal was questioned. He pointed to a little fox terrier standing beside him. Then in sign language he explained that he had been sleeping in the rear room when he was aroused by his dog. He was laying across the table. The dog, he said, pulled at his coat sleeve, and Rosenthal brushed the little animal away. Again the dog pulled at his sleeve. Rosenthal moved over to give the dog room to lie down, thinking that was what was wanted. Then Rosenthal said the dog nipped his ear. He sat up to find the place filled with smoke and flames coming through the door. Rosenthal said the dog had been his companion on the Bowery for three years. He managed to tell through sign language that he would not sell his little canine friend for any amount of money.

Be Vigilant.

There is an Eastern fable that a man waited a thousand years before the gates of Paradise, watching continuously for them to open, so that he might enter, and then fell asleep for one short hour the gates opened and were shut again, and he was left out.

There is a story of a man who knew that among the pebbles on the seashore was one gem of great value. He began to throw the stones one by one into the water, and continued to throw for a long time without finding the precious stone, till he became so careless that when he did pick up the jewel he threw it away with others.

Argus is fabled to have had one hundred eyes, only two of which ever slept at once. Jupiter sent Mercury to slay him, but he could not reach him unawares. At last Mercury took the form of a shepherd, and played such charming music on his Pandean pipes and told him such interesting stories that the hundred eyes were closed in sleep, and Mercury cut off his head with a single stroke.

Homer's Odissey describes the hero Ulysses as falling asleep just before his home, Ithaca, after a long voyage, and a sailor losing the winds of Eolus during his sleep was the means of driving him away to many long wanderings.

The mines of the world employ 5,000,000 persons, and more than one third of them are in the British Empire.

Greatest Lumber City.

More lumber was cut in the United States last year than in any other year in its history. The enormous amount of 37,550,736 board feet was produced, and the mill value of this was \$621,151,388. In addition, there were produced 11,858,260,000 shingles, valued at \$24,155,555, and 3,812,807,000,1 ath, valued at \$11,490,570. On the whole, it is safe to say that the present annual lumber cut of the United States approximates 40 billion feet, and that the total mill value of the lumber, lath, and shingles each year produced is not less than \$700,000,000. These figures give some idea of how vast is the lumber industry, and how great is the demand for its products.

A glance at the kinds of lumber produced shows very clearly the passing of white pine and oak, one the greatest softwood and the other the greatest hardwood which the forest has ever grown. Since 1899 the cut of white pine has fallen off more than 40 per cent, while that of white oak has fallen off more than 36 per cent. To-day yellow pine leads all other woods in amount cut, while Douglas fir—and this will be a surprise to many—comes second. Since 1899 the cut of Douglas fir has increased 186 per cent. Louisiana is the foremost yellow pine State, with Texas, Mississippi, and Arkansas following in order. Washington produces by far the greatest amount of Douglas fir.

A comparison of the lumber-producing States shows that since 1899 there have been many changes in their relative rank. Washington, which in 1899 stood sixth, now leads, while Wisconsin, which eight years ago led all others, is now third. In the same period Oregon, Louisiana, Mississippi, Idaho, and California made great strides as lumber-producing States, though on the other hand, the amount produced in Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Georgia, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Indiana, and Ohio fell off anywhere from 29 to 54 per cent.

The highest-priced native woods are walnut, hickory, and ash, and the cheapest are larch and white fir. From the fact, however, that since 1899 the average increase in the price of lumber has been 49 per cent, it will not be long before cheap woods are few and far between.

Figures upon the lumber cut of the United States in 1906 are contained in Circular 122 of the Forest Service, which can be had upon application to the Forester, U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

In the evening of Saturday, February 1st, in the Chapel of Trinity Church, Pittsburgh, the Rev. Austin W. Mann gave an instruction on Confirmation; and administered Baptism to an infant child of deaf-mute parents.

On the morning of the day following, which was the Fourth Sunday after Epiphany, Bishop Whitehead administered Confirmation to seven members of St. Margaret's Mission of Trinity Parish. The Rev. Mr. Mann served as interpreter for the Bishop; and addressed for him the confirmees. The Rector, the Rev. Dr. Arundel, spoke to the congregation a word of commendation of the Mission, whose home has been in the Parish from the beginning, more than thirty years ago.

She'd Wait For His Return

A Philadelphia clergyman was talking about the late Sam Small. "I once heard him speak," he said, "and his humor and eloquence impressed me deeply.

"He had a happy knack of illustration. He wanted, I remember, to illustrate the frailty that is a part of even the best characters, and he told a story about a brave soldier.

"This soldier, he said, enlisted in the Spanish-American war, and he fought like a lion for his country. The firm he had worked for, pleased with the record he was making for himself, told his wife that all the time he was away they would pay half his wages to her.

"Accordingly, at the end of the first week the young woman called at the office, and the head of the firm handed her \$9.

"She looked at the money, and her face clouded over.

"Nine dollars?" she said.

"Yes," said the head, a little hurt; "that is just half. I'm sorry you are not satisfied."

"It isn't that I'm not satisfied," said the young woman, "but all along he's been telling me that his pay was only \$14 a week. Wait till he gets home? If then Spaniards don't kill him, I will!" —*Clipping.*

The charge on the Congo railroad is higher than that of any other railroad. It is one hundred dollars for a 250 mile journey.

Five of our Presidents only were under 50 years of age when inaugurated—Pierce, Grant, Garfield, Cleveland and Roosevelt.

Eight-car trains are to be run on the Boston elevated line in the endeavor to cope with the problem of handling the traffic offered.

OHIO.

The Columbus Advance Society's Activity.

THIS AND THAT ABOUT THE DEAF.

News Items of Interest

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of M. A. B. Greener, 905 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

February 1, 1908.—The Advance Society held its January meeting on the evening of the 29th, with the new president, Mr. P. P. Pratt, presiding, and Mr. Albert Ohlemacher doing the recording in place of the regular Secretary, Mr. Charles, who was detained at home by sickness. Mr. William Griggs was elected to membership and William Case proposed.

An amendment to the by-laws was passed, whereby all initiation fees and monthly dues of members will be accredited to the Society, instead of the Society's Home Fund. Money taken in from entertainments goes to the Home Fund. An Amendment for the selection of a purchasing and visiting committee to the Home was also made, and Messrs. Wm. Zorn, Ernest Zell, and Wm. H. Grigsby were appointed such committee for the year.

Committees for the forthcoming St. Valentine entertainment were announced and plans suggested in helping to make the affair a success. Several minor matters in the way of suggestions were brought up and discussed.

During the meeting, Mr. Fred Schwartz was summoned home on account of the breaking of a leg by his father. While unloading lumber for the firm for which he was working, he slipped, and the piece of lumber he was handling fell on his leg, breaking it below the knee. He was taken immediately to a hospital, where it was found that his right leg had been broken by the timber falling on it.

Last Saturday was the birthday anniversary of Superintendent Jones, and as has been his custom, he treated the children at supper time to candy. A surprise for him came afterward, when he was called up by Mr. Slowater, the supervisor, and in a few well-chosen words was tendered a package from the pupils of the High School and Intermediate Class. When unwrapped it proved to be a large pastel of a landscape scene, in a gilded frame. Accompanying were congratulatory and best wishes for himself on the occasion of the day. In return, Superintendent Jones thanked them for their good will and remembrance of him.

The American Sheet and Tin Mills of Martin's Ferry, near Wheeling, employing three thousand men, resumed operations on December 26th, after three days' suspension, and has been running steadily since. Messrs. Peter Gillyooly, of Bridgeport, and George Cannan, of that place, consider themselves fortunate in being employed therein, especially so as so many mills are closed only half time or are closed down altogether.

This being leap year, Mr. Gillyooly is being made a target of by the fair sex, but says he can withstand their shafts.

The Independents played the Newark, Ohio, Y. M. C. A. basketball team Saturday evening, and beat them 34 to 27. The game was quite fast. Mr. Ohlemacher accompanied the Independents and acted as one of the referees.

News was conveyed to the Institution Saturday forenoon that Omer Cox had died that morning at his home on S. Parson Avenue. It came as a shock, as very few knew of his illness. The last time we saw him was at Christmas time, and he then was in robust health. He left school here a year and a half ago, and as a pupil was above the average in intelligence. It was his intention to enter Gallaudet College, but subsequent circumstances denied him this privilege. Within three years, three brothers of his family have died. The cause of his death was typhoid fever. The funeral services were held at the South Methodist Church, Monday afternoon, the pall bearers being pupils and ex-pupils of the school, Messrs. Chas. Fry, Arthur Weaver, Fred Koss, Willie Case, Geo. Robinson and John Fryfogel.

The February Century Magazine contains the first of two articles by Helen Keller on "Sense and Sensibility." They are to be followed by a poem.

Mr. Harley D. Drake, a teacher in the Nebraska School for the Deaf, was called to his home in Miami County, this State, last week, by the death of a brother. He visited the institution here Friday, and his former friends were all glad to meet and take him by the hand. Evidently the Nebraska

climate agrees with him, as his looks indicated. He returns to his duties here Sunday evening.

Hon. Philemon E. Hess, who was a trustee of the institution from 1872 to 1877, died in this city yesterday, at the age of seventy-eight years.

The members of the Day P. Club and a few invited friends journeyed down to Grove City, Saturday afternoon last, where they were guests of Miss Bessie McGregor from 4 to 9:30 o'clock, at the Maples. Time was pleasantly spent in games, followed by a nicely prepared and tempting lunch by the hostess. The prizes were awarded to Miss Buchanan, Miss Edgar and Miss May Greener. The following enjoyed the affair: Misses Buchanan, Bessie and Agnes Edgar, Lamson, Zell, May Greener, Mr. and Mrs. Cook, Mrs. Kolma Jansen Albert, Mr. and Mrs. Leih, Messrs. Zell and Beckert. Several of those of the members and invited ones were kept away by La Grippe.

Accidents will happen in the best regulated families sometimes, and when least anticipated. Such was the call at the Institution early Monday morning, when some portion of the heating machinery in the school building broke, thereby necessitating "a day out of school." Every thing was in working order again Tuesday.

CLEVELAND CLIPS.

The Ladies' Aid Society held an election for officers last week, with the following result: President, Miss Hattie Stotter; Vice-President, Cecilia Srekerska; Secretary, Mrs. Jennie Koelle; Assistant Secretary, Mrs. Harvey Stotter; Treasurer, Mrs. Wm. Kleinhaus; Assistant Treasurer, Mrs. Geo. Bohnert. Matters pertaining to the Society's work were discussed, and a review of what had been done for the Home given by the retiring officers.

A social was given at Grace Church Saturday evening, to the Cleveland deaf, by Rev. and Mrs. A. W. Mann. There was a large attendance, and a very enjoyable time had by those there. Rev. Mr. Mann received the congratulations and well wishes of the Cleveland deaf on the completion of his thirty-first year in the ministry of the middle west diocese.

Mr. P. Bengsch goes to Pittsburg on the 6th inst., on a business trip, and will be back in Cleveland by the tenth.

Recently Mrs. Wallace invited a number of the deaf of the city to her house for a birthday surprise party, in honor of her daughter, Gertrude. It proved a surprise, indeed, to the young Miss, and those who took part enjoyed a pleasant evening.

Harry McCann, an old Cleveland boy, but working in Akron, is back on his old stamping grounds for a few days' visit. He will soon go down to the rubber and match making city.

Mr. J. Hewitt, formerly of Pennsylvania, has secured work in the city and likes the place.

Mr. Charles J. Orloff, since going up to Cleveland last Spring, has secured a job in the Electric Works plant, and is contented with the place; besides there is a magnet that keeps him there.

Glenn Smith, who formerly lived in Massachusetts, is now a student in the East High School, and manages to get along well. He has formed the acquaintance of Mr. P. Bengsch, and the two are now fast friends.

A. B. G.

ST. LOUIS.

The Euchre Club had a pleasant meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harden, with the latter as hostess of the evening. The prize winners of the evening were Mrs. Rodenberger and Miss Steidemann and Messrs. Steidemann and Fronling. Refreshments were served at the conclusion of the games.

Mr. Wm. Stockick was held up and robbed by two negroes last week. Two weeks' wages was the result of their going through his pockets, although a policeman was near, nothing was done by him.

Micolum Redmond was baptized by Rev. Cloud on the 2d, preparatory to being confirmed on Palm Sunday, when the Bishop will visit St. Thomas Mission.

The St. Louis Club will give their twenty-sixth annual masquerade ball on the 15th, at Compton Hall, Park and Compton Avenues. The usual prizes will be awarded.

A play, "The District School," will be given on February 28th, by Miss Herdeman and her assistants. A good time can be guaranteed. It will be held at 1210 Locust Street.

Mr. Miller, recently operated upon for appendicitis, is rapidly improving and bids soon to recover.

Rev. Cloud will hold services in Kansas City, on the 16th, at the usual place and time.

The body of Mr. J. H. Wolf, an old-time deaf resident of the city, who recently died, was rescued from a dissecting room. He was picked up ill on the streets and died in the city hospital, unable to give his name. A hearing sister, thinking something had happened to him, found the body just as it was about to be taken to the dissecting room.

CHICAGO.

[The North Western News Bureau, S. H. Howard, 5635 Jefferson Avenue, Chicago Ill.]

Rev. Flick conducted his first services before a very small audience this morning and afternoon, for the very reason that the weather is cold and therefore the chapel is fit only for the consumptives.

Rev. Flick and his wife will give a social at the parish house, on Saturday evening, February 8th. The deaf members of the Episcopal Protestant Church should turn out en masse and greet their new pastor and his genial wife, and assist them in their good work. All are perfectly welcome.

The Masked Ball of the National Fraternal Society of Deaf Mutes was attended by over two hundred guests last night, and is said to have been a great success in every way, socially as well as financially. The thermometer hugged almost to the zero, but the guests enjoyed themselves immensely in the big hall.

The Ladies' Aid Society will give a social and free lunch at the chapel on Saturday evening, February 15th.

The Pas-a-Pas Club held its monthly business meeting last night, and just before it adjourned Rev. Flick made a pleasing address. It is understood that the Literary Circle will give a talk on Washington and Lincoln, on Saturday evening, February 22d.

Wm. Sheenan was married to Miss Sarah McCutcheon, January 23d, Rev. Hasenstab performing the ceremony.

Mr. E. N. Bowes was laid up for three weeks with the old enemy, "La Grippe," but is said to be on the road to recovery.

Miss Fannie Reininga gave a dinner to her friends, Misses Stella Friedman and Helen Held, Messrs. Meehan, Emil and Heymannson, on Saturday, January 25th.

Miss Amelia Geisel, who has been employed in a "Teddy Bear" factory for the several past months, has returned home to Detroit.

Miss Ernestine Fisch has reluctantly bidden Chicago good-bye, after having enjoyed herself greatly for over a month, and gone to her old home in Cleveland. Chicago will welcome her with open arms again soon! Come again.

Miss Fisch has been feted and banqueted in quick succession by her friends; the last time was when Miss Nellie McNiece honored her with an elegant luncheon. Messrs. James Roberts, Craig, Rutherford, and Messrs. Marks and Zollinger, were present.

E. W. Emiling has been the guest of Miss Helen Held for some time, both being the products of the Milwaukee Oral School, but they are getting well versed in the sign language, like nearly all the others. After they have been in the Oral School for five or ten years, they generally emerge into the church or club rooms, where sermons or lectures are conducted in the sign language.

On the tenth of December, the anniversary of the birth of Dr. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, Rev. Hasenstab sent to Mrs. A. T. Mills, Chefoo, China, a draft for \$150.00 in her local currency (that is, \$72 in ours) and advised that fifty dollars were to educate two little girls in her school, and the balance to go into the fund toward building a separate house for the girls, which she spoke of in her last letter. The money was freely contributed by deaf-mutes and friends, not only in Chicago, but also in several states. Another contribution is earnestly solicited for the same purpose next fall.

Rev. Hasenstab and his assistant continue to publish the "Silent Herald," a monthly religious paper. It is always full of good reading matter, and the price is only twenty-five cents per year.

There are very few deaf-mutes out of work in Chicago, and several others are employed only three or four days each week this winter. Had a recent letter from one of the deaf-mutes employed in a large box factory on West Side, in which letter he said that business was rather dull, and that of one of the mutes had the cheek to ask for a vacation of two-weeks in spite of hard times. The vacation was gladly granted to him by his foreman, and while the mute was enjoying a good visit among his relatives in Michigan, he received notice to the effect that his services were not wanted, owing to the fact that business was extremely dull.

But the mute, at the expiration of his happy vacation, returned to Chicago, and calmly walked in, surprising all, took off his coat and proceeded to drive nails in cases as of old without a word to the boss, who finally asked him if he had received a letter notifying him that his services were no longer required. The mute replied that he had such a letter and then went on nailing cases. He came near being fired on the spot, but his nerve caused the foreman to offer him a job to do whitewashing through the building, where he now is. A very amusing incident.

The friends of Mrs. Carrel, nee Miss Matteson, are congratulating

her upon being the mother of a bouncing baby, born in December, at Austin, Texas.

Mrs. Carrel is remembered as one of the brightest and jovial products of the Oral School in Chicago.

Harry Hart, who made a flying trip East last December, enjoyed the most felicitous and rapturous visit of his life in the "City of Brotherly Love."

I have received two letters from deaf bachelors abroad asking me to send to them the names of nice and comely candidates for the matrimonial market, but as I am no match-maker. I advise the romantic bachelors to come out to Chicago, and propose to the bashful girls in person, if Cupid does not object.

Chester C. Codman has consented to repeat his reading of "Around the World in Eighty Days," before four societies in the chapel at the Jacksonville School, on Saturday evening, February 8th, for the benefit of the Home Fund. Admission, 10 cents.

I am informed that the benevolent Catholic officers of the Ephipheta School, which is located on May Street near 12th Street, and the ladies of its auxiliary, are most actively engaged in raising forty thousand dollars, in addition to the twenty thousand dollars already donated or pledged, for the purchase of a Home School large enough to accommodate 500 little deaf-mutes. Their prospects for success are very bright, and the new building may likely be commenced in summer.

Mrs. Dora Edwards has finally obtained a divorce, which was readily decreed by a wise judge, from her most worthless and shiftless husband on the ground of non-support. She has been employed by an old tailor merchant for many years, in South Chicago, as a first-class vest-maker.

On Saturday evening, January 25th, at the Literary Circle, Mr. Roberts gave a good talk on the life of Elbert Hubbard, one of the most fluent speakers of literature and the well-known editor of the "Philistine," published at East Aurora, N. Y., where the writer was born; and Dr. Dougherty related the interesting story of Arthur and the Round Table.

Mrs. Morton Sonneborn was to recite something, but was unavoidably detained at home.

At the close of the talks, Dougherty mounted the platform and happily informed us that our genial friend, William B. Wayman, had fully recovered from the severe surgical operation which was performed about two years ago, and would walk to Chicago, like the famous pedestrian, Weston, next summer.

The Chicago Journal has the following: "Dummy" Gott, the deaf and dumb featherweight, who was a conspicuous figure before the shut down of the local boxing game, is anxious to get back in harness. He is heavier now, scaling about 130 pounds, and in a recent try-out with Eddie De Lanrie, showed that he is as clever as ever."

Mr. Gott is employed by an ice company, to deliver ice in restaurants and saloons in the city, and is often seen carrying fifty pounds or more of ice on his shoulders, which shows that he possesses much strength and endurance in spite of his small stature.

Miss Mary J. Porter died last month, at the age of seventy-nine years. She was educated at the Old Pennsylvania State School, under the management of Mr. Rutten, for several years, and had lived with her sister in Chicago since depending on a very large income derived from the bequest of a rich uncle.

S. H. HOWARD.

Atlanta, Ga.

Rev. J. W. Michaels, the deaf-mute evangelist, preached to the deaf-mutes of the city on Monday and Tuesday nights. Monday night at the First Baptist church his subject was "The Cleansing of Naaman, the Syrian Leper." His exposition of the subject was clear and precise, and his expressive signs in presenting his subject were beautiful.

Last night, at the Second Baptist church, his subject was "who is a Christian?" his text, "The disciples were called Christians first at Antioch," Acts 2: 26. The sermon was impressive and was a fair and full presentation of his large subject. One of the listeners declared it the best sermon he had ever seen.

Dr. Michaels' work covers the whole South, he is the evangelist sent out by the Southern Baptist Home Mission Board. At Fort Worth, Tex., he has recently completed a church, built for the deaf-mutes of that city, of whom there are about one hundred and twenty-five. This is possibly the only church erected in the South for the deaf exclusively; all the denominations are represented in it, and the work there is increasing in interest.

Dr. Michaels will return in April, perhaps, for another short series of sermons to the deaf.—The Sunny South.

Italy has more convicts per capita than any other country.

NEW ENGLAND.

[Any New England News or business for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL may be sent to Geo. C. Sawyer, 98 W. Seldon St., Mattapan, Mass.]

Mr. F. W. Bigelow, of the Boston Deaf-Mute Society, has been communicating with Rev. Messrs. Michaels and Moylan, well known as missionaries of the South for some time, relative to their engagement for the Society in the near future. Mr. Michaels has agreed to come to Boston to preach as soon as he gets to Baltimore, some time this month, and Mr. Moylan will probably follow later.

According to those who have seen then at the Jamestown Convention, the reverend gentlemen are unusually good preachers, and ought to bring in good crowds at the Society, provided ample notice is given.

Like other places, business in Boston is very dull, but on the whole, the deaf working people, with the exception of a very few, are not out of work, to be exact, but are working on short time more or less, which is better than if they were laid off.

Mrs. Emily Jellison, of Roxbury, was given a hearing in her suit for divorce from her husband, by Judge Fessenden, of Suffolk County Superior Court, last week. The grounds being non support and desertion. The case being still open for want of more corroborative evidence of desertion, and the hearing will be resumed some time this week.

They were married in 1894, and lived happily for three years, after which her husband neglected her. Many attempts were made to reconcile both, since even Mrs. Jellison with aid of her own mother succeeded in securing a good job for him, but for some reasons, he refused to work.

Mrs. P. S. Bowden will give a party at the Home for Aged Deaf-Mutes, on February 15th.

The mother of the Lowensby boys died after a long illness, last week.

Mr. D. P. Jones returned to work at the Suffolk Manufacturing Company, after a delightful trip to the carnival festivities at Montreal, two weeks ago.

Destitution and grief reign jointly to-day in the humble tenement at No. 9 Josephine Street, Dorchester, the home of John Wilson, a janitor, whose body was discovered with the skull fractured in the building at No. 47 Charles Street, of which he was janitor, soon after he had left home to attend to the furnace fires for the night.

Four little children, two of them deaf from spotted fever, are fatherless, and their mother, Mrs. Caroline Wilson, is left with practically no means to care for them. Wilson was the sole support of the family, which was just beginning to regain a foothold after being ravaged by sickness and adversity.

The children are: Sadie, aged seventeen; John, twelve, William, fourteen, and Evelyn, eight. William and Evelyn are deaf. While Mrs. Wilson, with tear-dimmed eyes silently denounces the fate of her husband and the plight of her little ones, the body of Wilson reposes on a slab in the City Hospital morgue, awaiting an autopsy by Medical Examiner Magrath. The police say death was by accident. The medical examiner, who has not made a report in the case, refuses to talk.

Wilson was employed by R. S. Fitch, a real estate dealer, who owns nine houses in Charles Street and Geneva Avenue. He was janitor of all the places, earning \$70 a month. Friday night, Wilson left home about 9:45 o'clock to attend to the furnaces in the houses and the last place he visited, where he was found dead, was at No. 47 Charles Street.

About 12:30 A. M. Mrs. Ellen McGuire and her daughter Grace, who are tenants at this number, heard a noise in the cellar. They investigated and found Wilson dead on the stairs. His feet extended toward the bottom landing. His skull was broken. There were no evidences of a struggle. Terrified at the discovery, Mrs. McGuire ran to Charles Clough's livery stable and called the night man, John Min'on, who with David Terry and George Peagle, took charge of the body until the arrival of Dr. L. C. Rood and the police.

When Medical Examiner Magrath arrived he made an examination of the premises and had the body removed to the morgue. He refused to say anything about the case. Dr. Rood said to an American reporter: "I found a fracture of the skull. The man was lying toward the foot of a steep flight of stairs. Beyond that I cannot say."

Mrs. Wilson did not know about her husband's death until informed by the American reporter. Her grief was indescribable. She guarded the news from the children when they awoke and sat down for breakfast, and when finally she told them the younger children seemed unable to fully comprehend what it meant. During the day many neighbors called with expressions of sympathy.

Wilson was a native of Prince Edward Island, and was married

nineteen years ago in Wyoming. He was forty-five years old and lived twelve years in Boston.

Romance of the Ring in History

Rings are perhaps the oldest form of personal adornment, coming next to beads in antiquity. Originally they were used not only to adorn the hand but to call attention to the shape of the nostrils by hanging from the nose. Though the Egyptian princesses have lain in their tombs adorned with rings for thousands of years, in a time previous to this the ring was not an article of decoration but was used in the place of money. After the ancient days of barter, the Egyptians saw that some form of money would be convenient and chose the ring—a bar of metal bent into the form of a circle, but not quite joined, so that it could be easily formed into a chain which would lengthen or shorten as the owner paid out or received his ring money. Soon these rings of gold and silver were used for personal adornment.

Ring money is still used in parts of Africa, having descended from the time of the Pharaohs. Other countries also used this form of money, and the gold torques worn around the necks of the Gallic warriors must have been highly valuable, for they sometimes weighed four pounds. The names and titles were engraved upon the earliest Egyptian rings, and poor people often wore rings of glass or pottery if they could afford no better. The Etruscans were great admirers of the ring, and often decorated it with the sacred scarabæus. The Egyptian ladies were fond of the decoration of the ear, emblem of the Goddess Bast, the Egyptian Diana. Besides being worn on the hand or in the nose, the ring has been an adornment for ears, legs, neck, toes and arms. The book of Genesis tells us that a ring was placed upon the hand of Joseph as a sign of rank.

The people of Italy were the first to use the ring as a sign of betrothal. It is the stone of concord and signifies faith and purity. The early rings were "gimmel," or twin rings, and when used for an engagement were separated, each of the lovers wearing one of the hoops. The rings used by Luther when he wed the nun Catherine von Bora are still in existence. They are of silver, with Luther and his wife's names and the date engraved on the inside in Latin. The design represents Christ's passion, a cross, rope ladder, leaf of hyssop, spears, etc. The Duke of Hamilton, being in great haste, was married to his bride with a curtain ring. The tiniest wedding ring ever used was that handed by Cardinal Wolsey upon the marriage of Henry VIII's daughter, Mary, aged two, to the dauphin of France, aged eight months. The dogs of Venice had a curious use for the ring. Every ascension day he stood on the deck of the ship Beacatur and cast a ring into the sea to show that as a wife is subject to her husband, so the Adriatic was subject to the Venetian republic.

Rings have great importance in various religions. The pope has rings which descend from one pope to another. One is used for sealing decrees and the other is for State occasions, being a beautiful cameo of the head of Christ. The Greek church was the first to decree the use of the ring on the third finger of the right hand in the marriage ceremony. Later this was changed to the finger where it is now worn, because a nerve from that finger leads directly to the heart.

A gruesome ornament was the mourning ring of a hundred years ago. It was no common thing for persons to leave sums of money which were to be expended in such rings for their bereaved friends. Washington left several to women relatives and friends as "mementoes of esteem." At one time it was the fashion to set a human tooth in a ring in place of a jewel. A French scholar wore a tooth of Voltaire's in such a setting for a long time.

The Romans took kindly to the wearing of rings, and have left behind some very beautiful specimens of these ornaments. Probably the fashion became known to them at that time they stole the Sabine women, for the hands of these ladies were ornamented with them, and the new decoration pleased their captors. Their signet rings, like those of the Lacedæmonians, were made of iron. The early ambassadors of Rome wore gold rings as a part of their official dress. Sometimes portraits of their friends or ancestors were engraved upon them, sometimes mythological or religious characters. These were exceedingly beautiful, for the engraving both on gold and stones was much more exquisitely done than it is at the present day.

Over 70 per cent of the natives of India till the land; hence the population is scattered, and their power of co-operation is greatly lessened.

A Chicago professor has discovered that the cakewalk originated among the Congo tribes. And we talk of alleviating the distress of the poor heathen.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

"Si" Grogan and his assistants, in the way of making amends for the non-appearance of "Maud," the bee-haw quadruped, at the party at the Xavier Club, January 29th, decided on a repetition, or a continuance of the event, Lincoln's Birthday Eve, February 11th. Barring the cold wave that struck town on that day, "Maud" would have been on hand to fill the role as announced. It is possible, also, with the above zero conditions postponed indefinitely, the capacity of the spacious club house of the Xaviers would have been taxed to the utmost accommodating their guests. A fair estimate placed the attendance at one hundred and twenty-five ladies and gentlemen. That they enjoyed the evening was attested to by the fact that all remained until adjournment at eleven o'clock. The continuance of festivities will start off at 8.15 P. M., on the night of February 11th, and a special effort will be made to have "Maud" present—hoofs, tail and all. He is a native of Harlem, a respectable sort of a mule, but like all of his kind, stubborn, and submits to no command except that of his keeper, whose name is "Mike," a misfit by the way, as he is a product of sunny Italy. Besides "Maud," there will be innumerable other features. Transfers were given to those present January 29th, and hold good for free admission February 11th. Newcomers can get their tickets at box office.

On Saturday evening, a meeting was held at Taylor's Hotel, Duane, N. J., to arrange for the forthcoming ball on Washington's Birthday. Mr. Charles McManus, the Chairman of the Ball, announced that he is confident of the success of the affair. At half past one in the afternoon, the following games will be held.

1. Music—Prizes will be a Chair for lady and a chair for gentleman.
2. Guessing beans in a jar.
3. Potato Race.
4. Sixty yards dash for boys.
5. Special Prize—(Game to be announced at the Hall)
6. Picking Peanuts with Lady's hair.
7. Bowling, for Ladies only.

The prizes will be valuable, and worth winning. There will be a Japanese tea set, a china set, two gold plated picture frames, a stein, heavy gold plated jewelry box, tobacco jar, condensed milk jar, a Japanese saucer, solid enameled jar, gold plated tray, flower vase and four pocketbooks. After the adjournment of the meeting, Messrs. MacManus, Shannon, Black, Casella and Shea stopped at Mr. Joseph Peurose's for the day.

A correspondent writes:

"A Bronx fireman named Eugene Meyer, claims to have invented a machine to cure deafness. It is called the Auricular Pressure and Suctional Vibrator, and as its name indicates, it 'draws the ear drum out in position and holds it there, and while holding it, massages, exercises and vibrates the drum, at the same time sending an electric current through the auricular and auditory nerves of the ear.'"

The beautiful infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Britt, of Brooklyn, died, on February 1st, of contraction of the heart, aged four months. She died suddenly in her mother's arms.

The father of Mrs. Henry Frey died, on the 2d of February, and was buried in Mount Zion Cemetery, L. I. His age was seventy-eight years, and he had been sick with heart trouble.

Miss Bella Bronson, of Providence, R. I., attended the Ball of the Union League, also visited her relatives a few days ago in New York and Brooklyn, and returned to her home.

Mr. F. W. Nubner lectured to the Hebrew congregation last Friday on the subject of "Peace." Prof. Gardner, of the Fanwood Institution, lectures at the temple this Friday.

Mr. Rudolf Janik, the deaf-mute artist, is mourning the loss of his mother, Pauline Janik, who died at Bad Ems, Germany, on Tuesday, January 28th, in her seventy-third year.

William Morris, of New Orleans, writes that he is coming to New York next July, on an ocean steamer.

A Government Commission is struggling with the problem of exterminating the Nun butterfly, which has become a plague in Bohemia.

The total annual capacity for the production of pignion by the United States Steel corporation at the present time is about 25,000,000 tons.

FANWOOD.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Saturday evening last, February 1st, the Fanwood Literary Association was entertained by the members of the Elvith Female Manual, and it was a really good program, not one of which the audience already knew about, but something new. They also managed to make the evening very pleasant for those who were assembled in the chapel. The program was as follows:

READING, "Good Returned for Evil," by Miss L. Lee.

READING, "The Cure of Hezekiah," by Miss K. Mohr.

RECITATION, "The Self-Denying Boy," by Miss S. Koplowitz.

READING, "The Bag of Gold," by Miss O. Sprague.

DIALOGUE, "Aunt Jenima's Money," by Misses H. Berg, M. Gordon, L. Lee, D. Pearce, and I. Socoloff.

The first reading given by Miss Lee related to the manner in which an Italian noble returned good for evil to an enemy who was the cause of having him exiled. Miss Mohr's reading savored of the operating table, where a girl's brother is operated upon in order to cure his lameness.

"The Self-Denying Boy" was the title of the recitation given by Miss S. Koplowitz, and she delivered it in first rate style of clearness. Miss Sprague's story concerning "The Bag of Gold," was also very interesting.

The hit of the evening, however, was made by Miss Gordon, who appeared as "Aunt Jenima," in the dialogue. She was made to represent an elderly aunt who was supposed to die soon, and leave all her money to a hard-hearted selfish niece, named Katie, who was represented by Miss Lee. Determined to find out whether she is worthy to obtain her money, the aunt disguises herself as a poor working woman heavily veiled, and asks for some work in order to get the means of sustaining life. The niece refuses to let her aunt and a companion enter the house, but her sister Mary admits them. The aunt declares that all her money shall go to Mary, while the deceitful Katie gets "stung."

The program lasted until five minutes after eight o'clock, so Dr. Fox gave the news of the week, after which the meeting adjourned at 8:25 o'clock, a very pleasant evening having been spent.

Saturday evening, February 8th, the cadet battalion and the field music will go to the 71st Regiment Armory, at 34th Street and Park Avenue, where they will go through the battalion parade and give an exhibition drill. Particulars relating to the affair can be seen on the this page. Admission will be twenty-five cents.

At last the dearest wishes of the boys have been realized in the shape of a skating rink. Owing to the spring-like weather in the early part of January no attempts were made to construct one. With the last storm came snow, which was hurriedly carried to the place where the rink was supposed to be.

Embankments were made from snow, and with a little water poured over them to freeze, they would be a credit to engineers of dams. The fire hose from the hospital was obtained and a stream of water shot through the air and soaked the ground.

While waiting for it to freeze other parts were soaked. After a while the water began to fill the enclosure and the delight of the boys knew no bounds when a slippery and glistening surface was produced. They went to bed that night with the click of skates in their ears. Saturday morning brought more snow, soon followed by rain which acted as a damper on their spirits. The weather was the worst that could be expected.

The rain fairly came in buckets, if we may be allowed to exaggerate a little, and prevented some of the boys from going to Van Cortlandt Park to skate and also others from going home. At the present writing, the weather has cleared and the rink, though not in first class condition, is good enough to give the boys a little practice.

Sledding was the favorite pastime last week before the skating rink was made, in spite of the many spills that followed. In some places the hill was as slippery as ice, and was considered bad for any one who walked upon it.

Principal E. A. Gunver, of the Lexington Avenue School, of this city, and Mr. E. McK. Goodwin, Principal of the North Carolina School for the Deaf, were visitors here last week. In company with Principal Currier, they made a tour of the school buildings and trades schools, and also saw Company C give an exhibition of the Butts' Drill.

On Friday Commissioner Thomas of the State Board of Charities Committee on the Deaf, Commissioner Hubbard of New York City, and Inspectors Leichter and Manning, of the State Board and Charities were visitors at the Institution.

Exhibition Drill, Battalion Review and Parade

BY THE CADETS FROM THE

NEW YORK INSTITUTION

FOR THE

INSTRUCTION OF THE DEAF & DUMB

Accompanied by their Band and Field Music

THE REVIEW WILL BE BY MAJOR WM. S. BEEKMAN,
71ST REGIMENT N. G. N. Y.

To be followed by INFORMAL DANCE

—OF—

Co. "I" 71st Regiment N.G.N.Y.

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34TH STREET AND PARK AVE.

TICKETS, - - 25 CENTS
Including Wardrobe Privilege

Tickets can be had at the Armory, 34th Street and Park Avenue, any evening from the Committee

SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 8th, 1908

WE NEED YOUR HELP

AT AN

Entertainment

OF THE

Guild of Silent Workers

AT

ST. ANN'S CHURCH

ON

Saturday Evening, May 16, '08

Particulars later.

Send in your full name and 10 cents in stamps or coin to

Rev. John Chamberlain, D.D.,
557 West 145th Street, New York City.

Rev. John H. Keiser,
2899 Bridge Avenue, New York City.

E. C. Elsworth, Chairman,
229 West 138th Street, New York City.

FOR A COPY

The Silentia 1908

A Booklet replete with interesting information. Containing the names of all contributors.

LIST CLOSES MAY 1, 1908

Don't Delay. Do It Now.

TENTH ANNIVERSARY

Grand Masquerade

GIVEN BY THE

Deaf-Mutes' Benevolent Society

of Hartford, Ct.

AT PUTNAM PHALANX HALL,

Cor. Pearl and Haynes Streets,

Hartford, Ct.

Friday Evening, February 21, 1908

OPEN ALL NIGHT.

Five Dollars in gold for the most beautifully costumed lady, and five dollars in gold for the funniest costumed gentleman. Different prizes for various games.

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENT

Lawrence W. Crowley, Chairman

Joseph L. Leghorn

Fred C. Rock

Edgar C. Luther

Mrs. F. C. Rock

Mrs. Robert C. Waters

George Mottram

Admission, - 25 cents a person

The hall is within five minutes' easy walk from the depot up the Asylum Street to the Second Street at the right—Haynes Street, a short street between Asylum and Pearl Streets. For further particulars, please address to E. C. Luther, 225 Trumbull Street, Hartford, Ct.

N. B.—This masquerade is given only after many repeated requests by those who attended the successful masquerade last winter.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes.

It meets the first Thursday Eve'g of each month at 8 o'clock, in ST. MARK'S CHAPEL, Adelphi St., near De Kalb Ave.

GUILD MEETINGS

Thurs. Feb. 20—Entertainment.
Thurs. Mar. 5—Guild Meeting.
Thurs. " 19—Lecture.
Thurs. Apr. 2—Guild Meeting.
Thurs. " 23—Entertainment.
Thurs. May 7—Guild Meeting.
Thurs. " 21—Entertainment.
Thurs. June 4—Guild Meeting.
Thurs. " 18—Entertainment.
Except July and August.

Thurs. Sept. 17—Guild Meeting.
Thurs. Oct. 1—Guild Meeting.
Thurs. " 29—Entertainment.
Thurs. Nov. 5—Guild Meeting.
Thurs. " 19—Entertainment.
Thurs. Dec. 10—Gallaudet Anniversary.
Wed. " 30—Christmas Festival.

A butcher in New York paid a fine of \$1 000 for substituting veal for chicken.

SITUATION WANTED, by a deaf mute girl, to do light housework, or take care of children. Is a good seamstress and ironer and will go for very moderate wages. Apply to:

Miss V. B. Gallaudet,
4 West 47th St.,
New York.

Patriotic Supper

—AND—

READING

TO BE GIVEN BY THE

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

AT ST. MARK'S CHAPEL

Adelphi Street, bet. De Kalb and Willoughby Avenues.

Thursday evening,

February 20th, 1908

Doors open at 7:30 o'clock

Admission - - Thirty Cents

COMMITTEE:

Erich Berg, Chairman
Mrs. H. Jahring
Mrs. K. Nobel
Mrs. Erich Berg
A. Berg

PACKAGE PARTY

AND

READING

under the auspices of the

Hollywood Fraternity

of Deaf-Mutes

AT THE

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

309 West 23d St., cor. 8th Ave.

Saturday evening, Feb. 29, 1908

Doors open at 7:30 P.M.

Admission, Gentlemen, 25 cents

Ladies will please furnish packages Free.

Barnett Zwofe, H. T. Holmes
and J. J. Seelig, Committee.

Prizes will be awarded to the Ladies.

"Now good digestion wait an appetite
Then frame your mind to mirth and merriment."

SUPPER

—AND—

Dramatic Entertainment

BY THE

Woman's Parish Aid Society

AT

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes

Saturday Evening,

February 22, 1908

Supper, 5:30 to 7:30 P.M.
Entertainment at 8:15 sharp.

Tickets for Supper and Entertainment, 35c

Tickets for Entertainment Only, 25c

COMMITTEE:

Mrs. Keiser Miss Violet Pearce

Theo. I. Lounsbury

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ALPHABET CARDS.

50 Cards, with name,	.35
100 " " "	.60
200 " " "	1.10
50 Cards, without name	.25
100 " " "	.50
200 " " "	1.00

EXTRA FINE VISITING CARDS.

50 Cards (no alphabets).	.40
100 " " "	.80

Cash in advance. Stamps preferred. Stamps must be sent for reply to inquiries, or for sample.

GRAND OPENING

Country Ball and Games

of the

NEW IDEA CLUB of Deaf-Mutes

Saturday Afternoon and Evening, February 22, 1908

(Washington's Birthday)

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